

CAMERA SCRIPT
BBC TELEVISION
CHANNEL ONE

PROJECT NO: 23/1/4/3162.

D O C T O R W H O

SERIES H. - THE REIGN OF TERROR

Tx64

written by DENNIS SPOONER

EPISODE FOUR: THE TYRANT OF FRANCE

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SCHEDULE:-

FRIDAY JULY 31ST 1964

G.LIME GROVE.

Set and Light	0900 - 1030	RECORDING NO: VT/4T/23097
Camera Rehearsal	1030 - 1300	<u>EDITING:</u> Monday August 3rd '64 1900 - 2200 Television Centre.
LUNCH.....	1300 - 1400	
Camera Rehearsal.	1400 -	<u>TELECINE:</u> TK5 1415 onwards. TK2 1415 onwards (titles & transfer)
TEA.....	1545 approx	<u>TRANSMISSION</u>
Camera Rehearsal	- 1900	<u>Saturday August 29th, 1964</u>
DINNER.....	1900 - 2000	
Line-up.....	2000 - 2030	
<u>RECORDING</u>	<u>2030 - 2145</u>	

DR WHO (SERIES H) RUNNING ORDER: EPISODE FOUR

PAGE	SCENE	SHOTS	DESCRIPTION	LIGHTING	CAMS/BOOMS	MUSIC	TIME
1	OPENING		TELECINE TITLES			SIG	26"
1	'CLIFF HANGER'		TRANSFER			STING	17"
1	1.	1/	PRISON AREA	DAY	3A.4A.C1.		
1	2.	3/	ROBESPIERRE'S PALACE	DAY	2A.1A.A1. SLIDES	Q.1 Q.2	
8	3.	11/	RENAN'S HIDE OUT	NIGHT	2B.3B.B1. DOOR CHIMES		
13	4.	14/	PRISON AREA	NIGHT	4A.C.1. 1B	Q.3	
17	5.	17/	PRISON ROOM	NIGHT	3C.B2.	STING STING	
18	6.	18/	PRISON AREA	NIGHT	4A.C1. 1C	Q.4	
20	7.	23/	PRISON ROOM	NIGHT	1D.B2.3C	STING	
23	8.	30/	RENAN'S HIDE OUT	NIGHT	2B.3B.A2		
32	9.	38/	PRISON AREA	DAY	4A.C1	Q.5	
34	10.	39/	RENAN'S HIDE OUT	DAY	3B.A2.		
36	11.	40/	PHYSICIANS HSE	DAY	1E.B3 STING	Q.6 Q.7	
38	12.	41/	PRISON AREA	DAY	4A.C1.	Q.8	
40	13.	42/	STOP - KEEP TAPE PHYSICIAN'S HSE	RUNNING DAY	1D,B3	Q.8A	
41	14.	43/	RENAN'S HIDE OUT	DAY	2C.A2		
42	15.	44/	PRISON AREA	DAY	4A.C1. 3A	Q.9	
44	16.	47/	PRISON ROOM	DAY	1D.3C. B.2		
45	17.	51/	PRISON AREA	DAY	SLUNG 4B.1 . 2	Q.10	
46	18.	52/	CHURCH CRYPT SLIDES SUPER ROLLER	DAY	1F.A3. 3D. 2C	STING	

TECHNICAL REQUIREMENTS

CAMERAS

3 PEDS.
1 HERON.

STUDIO REQUIREMENTS

4 MONITORS
1 ROLLER CAPTION MACHINE
2 12" X 9" CAPTION HOLDERS
CUT KEYS

SOUND

3 BOOMS
SLUNG MICS.
GRAMS.
TR-90

TELECINE:

TK5. from 1415 with opening titles.
TK2. from 1415 with 'cliffhanger'.

SETS

ALL INTERIOR

ROBESPIERRE'S PALACE
PHYSICIAN'S HOUSE

REMAN'S HIDE OUT
CHURCH CRYPT

PRISON AREA
PRISON ROOM

MUSIC REQUIREMENTS

SIG TUNE	Q.1	: 25"
DR. OPEN/CLOSE.	Q.2	: 25"
DISTANT CHIMES.	Q.3	: 18"
	STING	
	STING	
	Q.4	: 10"
	STING	
	Q.5	: 27"
	Q.6	out
	Q.7	out
	Q.8	: 25"
	Q.8A	: 10"
	Q.9	: 10"
	Q.10	: 28"
	STING	
	STING.	

THE CAST

DR WHO	WILLIAM HARTNELL
IAN CHESTERTON	WILLIAM RUSSELL
BARBARA WRIGHT	JACQUELINE HILL
SUSAN FOREMAN	CAROLE ANN FORD
SHOPKEEPER	JOHN BARRARD
JAILER	JACK CUNNINGHAM
LEMAITRE	JAMES CAIRNCROSS
ROBESPIERRE	KEITH ANDERSON
DANIELLE	CAROLINE HUNT
LEON COLBERT	EDWARD BRAYSHAW
JULES RENAN	DONALD MORLEY
JEAN	ROY HERRICK
PHYSICIAN	RONALD PICKUP
<u>with</u>	AL RAYMOND
	ADRIAN DROTSKE
	BRIAN PROUDFOOT
	LEN RUSSELL
	DAVID ANDERSON
	ROY CURTIS

FADE UP
SOUND/VISION
Q.TK5

DR WHO - EPISODE FOUR - THE TYRANT OF FRANCE

OPENING TELECINE TITLES - 00'26"

SIG TUNE

Q.TK2
& MUSIC

TRANSFER FROM LAST WEEK - 00'17"

STING

1 4 A 24

BOOM C1

MS JAILER
over SHOP-
KEEPER's
shoulder

1. INT PRISON AREA

JAILER: But I keep telling you,
he's just left to see Citizen
Robespierre. Are you sure it's
so urgent? Well what is it about? /

2 3 A

MS SHOPKEEPER
Pan to CU of
ring in his
hand

SHOPKEEPER: I want to give him
this.

JAILER: What is it?

SHOPKEEPER: Evidence against a
traitor.

3 2 A 24

BOOM A1

MS DOOR.
It opens and
SOLDIER appears
then LEMAITRE &
DR WHO

2. INT ROBESPIERRE'S PALACE

ROBESPIERRE SITS AT A DESK
IN THE ROOM OF THE PALACE.

LEMAITRE: (OOV) Lemaitre
to see Citizen Robespierre.

Q. MUSIC

Q.1

Hold

ROBESPIERRE: Send Citizen
Lemaitre in.

4 1 A 35

H/A L.S. ROBESPIERRE
at desk.

SUPER SLIDE 1 / THE TYRANT OF FRANCE

SUPER SLIDE 2 / Written by Dennis Spooner

Push in fast to
MS ROBESPIERRE
as he looks up

ROBESPIERRE LOOKS UP AS THEY
ENTER.

5 2 A 35

M2-S LEMAITRE/DR

LEMAITRE: Here is the complete
and detailed list of the recent
executions, Citizens. /

6 1 A

3-S over DR WHO's
shoulder

ROBESPIERRE STUDIES THE
LIST & THEN DR WHO

ROBESPIERRE: Who is this
Lemaitre?

(2 NEXT)

LEMAITRE: A regional Deputy visiting from our Southern Province, Citizen - and as the province in question is to be discussed, I thought the Citizen could make his report personally.

ROBESPIERRE: I see. (HE NODS)
I'm always prepared to listen to a first hand account of a region's situation. /

7 2 A 35
M2-S LEMAITRE/DR WHO

(ROBESPIERRE INDICATES
FOR THE DOCTOR TO
TAKE A SEAT OPPOSITE.

LEMAITRE CONTINUES
STANDING.

ROBESPIERRE IS
BUSINESSLIKE, CURT,
AND COLD)

DOCTOR WHO: I welcome the opportunity - thank you. Before you question me perhaps you would care to hear my impressions of Paris? /

8 1 A 35
3-S LEMAITRE/DR WHO
ROBESPIERRE.

ROBESPIERRE: When did you arrive?

DOCTOR WHO: Just today ...

ROBESPIERRE: Hardly long enough for you to have gauged the present mood of the capital ...

DOCTOR WHO: Oh, I wouldn't say that ...

ROBESPIERRE: I am only interested in your comments on your own territory. Now, recent memorandums from your province suggest that the purge of our enemies, in your region is progressing very slowly ... /

9 2 A 35
MLS 3-S
tighten after
ROBESPIERRE stands up
and goes to edge of table. 4 -
At end of scene.
hold Dr and then pan
him to door.

(1 NEXT)

DOCTOR WHO: Oh, you have drawn that conclusion? Well perhaps we have fewer enemies in our region, Citizen. It may be that Paris can take an example from us.

(ROBESPIERRE TALKS
THROUGH HIM,
ADDRESSING HIM AS
AN 'AUDIENCE' USING
HIM AS A SOUNDING
BOARD.

HIS VOICE RISES
AS HE CONTINUES
AND GETS CARRIED
AWAY WITH HIS OWN
CONVICTIONS)

ROBESPIERRE: We in Paris are aware of the dangers, Citizen. We live in troubled times, there is much, much work to be done. Work that is constantly delayed by the need to ferret out the traitors that we harbour in our midst.

(DOCTOR WHO RAISING
HIS VOICE)

DOCTOR WHO: Is there such a need, Citizen Robespierre? What can this reign of terror possibly gain? For every opponent you guillotine - two more will spring up.

(LEMAITRE LOOKS
VERY UNCOMFORTABLE
AND MOVES IN ON
DOCTOR WHO)

LEMAITRE: I think you have said enough, Citizen.

DOCTOR WHO: Oh, you do, do you?

ROBESPIERRE: Let him speak, Lemaitre. What he says is true - my enemies do multiply. He is only warning me of the dangers I face.

LEMAITRE: As you wish, Citizen.

(LEMAITRE STEPS
BACK AGAIN.

ROBESPIERRE STANDS
AND MOVES ROUND TO
DOCTOR WHO)

ROBESPIERRE: I could, and shall, do great things for France - for too long the nobility kept our people to heel; and now, finally, the way is clear - and what happens? My colleagues, my trusted friends, plot for power!

DOCTOR WHO: Do they? Or is it just a wish to keep their heads?

ROBESPIERRE: (RAGING) Danton planned to restore the monarchy! I had the proof. I knew. I had to displace him, and the Girondins. Even as we sit here now, I know Convention members are at work, plotting my downfall but I will triumph: even if I have to execute every last one of them. Death, always death! Do you think I want this carnage?

(ROBESPIERRE LEANS
ACROSS AND TAKES
A SHEAF OF PAPERS
FROM HIS DESK AND
GIVES THEM TO
DOCTOR WHO)

Three hundred and forty two
executions in nine days - in Paris
alone. (cont ...)

- 7 -

(ROBESPIERRE SHAKES
HIS HEAD.

HE MOVES ROUND TO
HIS DESK AND SITS
DOWN, HOLDING HIS
HEAD IN HIS HANDS)

ROBESPIERRE: (cont) What a
memory I shall leave behind if
this lasts ...

(ROBESPIERRE REMAINS
DEJECTED AT HIS
DESK.

DOCTOR WHO SEEMS
ABOUT TO SAY SOME-
THING BUT LEMAITRE
MOTIONS HIM NOT TO
DO SO.

DOCTOR WHO STANDS,
PUTS THE LIST BACK
ON THE DESK, AND
GOES TO FOLLOW
LEMAITRE OUT.

ROBESPIERRE LOOKS
UP, AND TO THE
RETREATING DOCTOR)

ROBESPIERRE: You must come again
Citizen. We never did talk about
your province.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS.

ROBESPIERRE HAS
RECOVERED AND
RETURNS TO HIS
PAPERWORK, WITHOUT
LOOKING UP)

DOCTOR WHO: No - no, we didn't
did we? And I was quite looking
forward to it ... (cont ...)

(LEMAITRE LOOKS AT
THE DOCTOR SAYING
IN EFFECT THAT HE

- 7 -

KNOWS DOCTOR WHO
SIDE-TRACKED THE
ISSUE.

DOCTOR WHO GIVES
A WINNING SMILE)

DOCTOR WHO: (cont) (TO LEMAITRE)
A pity we spent our time
discussing Paris.

ROBESPIERRE: Bring him with you
tomorrow, Lemaitre.

LEMAITRE: Yes, citizen.

(DOCTOR WHO REACTS,
HIS SMILE FADES.

Q. MUSIC

HE WILL HAVE TO
THINK OF ANOTHER
WAY OUT TOMORROW.

Q.2

ROBESPIERRE CONTINUES
TO WORK.

LEMAITRE AND DOCTOR
WHO EXIT, THE
SOLDIER CLOSING THE
DOOR AFTER THEM)

10 1 A 24
MS ROBESPIERE at
desk.

11 2 B 35
ML3-S
LEON/SUSAN/
BARBARA

DOOM BL

3. INT. RENAN'S HIDE OUT. NIGHT.

(WE COME UP ON
SUSAN, WRAPPED
UP IN A BLANKET,
AND HUDDLED IN ONE
OF THE ARMCHAIRS.

SHE IS SHIVERING
SLIGHTLY. WE PULL
OUT TO REVEAL BARBARA
KNEELING BESIDE HER,
AND LEON STANDING
BY FIREPLACE.

12 3 AS DOOR OPENS:
B 35
DANIELLE coming through
door. Pan her L to
group.

DANIELLE COMES
INTO ROOM WITH
A GLASS OF BRANDY)

DANIELLE: This will warm you.

SUSAN: What is it?

DANIELLE: Just drink it up.
All up.

LEON: Will you have something,
Barbara?

BARBARA: No thanks.

LEON: I think I would like some
wine.

(HE LOOKS AT
DANIELLE)

DANIELLE: The bottle is there -
beside the glass.

LEON: (AMUSED) Thank you.

DANIELLE:

(TO BARBARA)

I think I shall return to bed,
if you will excuse me.

BARBARA: Of course, I'm sorry
we disturbed you.

(DANIELLE GOES OUT)

LEON: (SMILING) One cannot be
friends with everybody./

13 2 B 35
3-S BARBARA/LEON
SUSAN.

(ON 2)

- 10 -

(BARBARA SMILES
BACK AND GOES
TO SUSAN)

BARBARA: How do you feel now?

SUSAN: Oh - all right.

(SHE DOESN'T LOOK
IT, AND LEANS
HER HEAD BACK,
AND CLOSES HER
EYES)

BARBARA: That's it - try and get
some sleep. I'll be here if you
want me.

(BARBARA TUCKS
HER IN TIGHTLY
AND THEN STANDS
UP AND MOVES TO
JOIN LEON COLBERT-
BARBARA IS WORRIED)

I wish I knew for certain what
it was, Leon. She could have
caught all sorts of things in
that dungeon.

LEON: We've done all we can,
Barbara.

BARBARA: But is it enough?
I looked in her room and she was
shaking with cold. I was so-
worried I think I'd better
bring her down.

LEON: Probably just a chill.

BARBARA: Probably - but what
if it's worse?

(BARBARA AND LEON LOOK
ACROSS TO SUSAN WHO
SEEMS TO BE SLEEPING NOW)

(4 NEXT)

- 10 -

- 11 -

LEON: I suppose we could call a physician. But it might be risky - they report the slightest thing to the militia these days; if only to be sure of saving their own necks.

BARBARA: It's a chance we'll have to take - you must know somebody we can trust.

LEON: Yes - yes, I think I do.

BARBARA: Well that's settled then.

(BARBARA MOVES BACK
ACROSS TO LOOK
AT SUSAN)

BARBARA: She's gone to sleep.

LEON: Good. (TAKE) I wonder where Jules has got to? He should have returned ages ago.

BARBARA: Leon, if you've got to get away - we'll be all right here.

LEON: Are you sure?

BARBARA: Of course. I know you didn't intend to stay.

(LEON SMILES
BRIEFLY, THEN
NODS)

LEON: I think I'd better - I shall need time to arrange for the physician.

BARBARA: We'll see you tomorrow.

(ON 2)

- 12 -

(LEON NODS AND
MOVES TO THE
DOOR)

LEON: If I can't return myself,
I'll send a message. You'll
tell Jules?

BARBARA: I'll tell him. And -
be careful, Leon.

(LEON PAUSES AT
THE DOOR.

BARBARA STANDS
BESIDE HIM, THEY
GO SERIOUS)

LEON: (HE NODS) I shall be.
We'll meet again Barbara - and
soon.

(BARBARA NODS HER
HEAD.

LEON DECIDES TO
SAY NO MORE.

HE MOVES OUT OF
FRAME.

WE HEAR THE FRONT
DOOR CLOSE.

DOOR
OPENS
&
CLOSES

Q. GRAMS

BARBARA CLOSES HER
DOOR AND TURNS
BACK INTO THE ROOM.

SHE 'COMES ROUND'
WHEN SHE SEES SUSAN
LOOKING AT HER)

BARBARA: I thought you were
asleep.

SUSAN: Dozing that's all.

BARBARA: Would you like to go
back to bed.

(4 NEXT)

- 12 -

(BARBARA MOVES
AROUND THE ROOM,
COLLECTING SUSAN'S
THINGS)

SUSAN: You like Leon, don't you
Barbara?

(BARBARA SMILES
AT SUSAN)

BARBARA: Come on, I'll help you
upstairs.

Pan them R to
door when they
leave, then slowly
pan back over empty
room, to window.

JEAN/JULES/IAN come
through window

Q. GRAMS

(BARBARA GOES OUT
WITH SUSAN.

THE WINDOW OPENS
AND JEAN CLIMBS
THROUGH.

JULES APPEARS
AND PASSES A BODY
THROUGH WINDOW
TO JEAN, THE HEAD
OF IT COVERED WITH
A SACK.

DISTANT
CHIMES

JULES CLIMBS IN
AND CLOSES WINDOW)

JULES: Now lets have a look
at him. Hope you didn't hit
him to hard.

JEAN: It was the only thing to
do with all those soldiers about.
He only had to call out and we'd
have been arrested.

JULES: Yes. If he's against
us. Wonder who he is.

(THEY TAKE OF
SACK. C.U. OF
IAN'S FACE,
UNCONSCIOUS)

Q. MUSIC

14 4 A 35

Open on JAILER
sleeping at desk
then pan slowly R
to entrance.

BOOM 01 Q.3

(1 NEXT)

4. INT. PRISON AREA. NIGHT.

(THE PRISON AREA
IS DARK AND STILL.

THE JAILER IS
ASLEEP ACROSS HIS
TABLE, SNORING
HEAVILY.

WE TRACK AROUND
THE AREA AND
ONTO LEMAITRE AND
DOCTOR WHO AS THEY
MOVE INTO FRAME)/

15 1 B 35
MS LEMAITRE/DR.WHO

LEMAITRE: No, far from it - I'd
say you created a favourable
impression with Citizen
Robespierre.

DOCTOR WHO: I didn't say half
the things I meant to - he just
twisted my words.

LEMAITRE: Politicians usually
do. Still, you are going to
have another opportunity.

DOCTOR WHO: Oh, I think not.
No your hospitality has been most
acceptable but I'm afraid I must
now take my leave.

(ALTHOUGH THEY TALK
PLEASANTLY WE
SHOULD FEEL THEY
ARE FENCING - BOTH
WARY OF EACH OTHER)

(ON 1)

- 15 -

LEMAITRE: That would be rather difficult, Citizen. Robespierre is expecting you tomorrow.

DOCTOR WHO: Yes - well, convey my apologies to him ...

LEMAITRE: On the contrary - it would be more than my neck is worth to disobey such an order. You must try and stay.

DOCTOR WHO: Out of the question, I'm afraid.

(DOCTOR WHO TURNS
AND MOVES TO THE
DOOR.

LEMAITRE BACKS
AWAY, AND HOLDS
UP HIS ARM,
APPARENTLY LEANING
ON THE DOOR, BUT
IN EFFECT BARRING
THE WAY, HE SMILES
PLEASANTLY)

16 4 A 35
3-S JAILER at desk
DR / LEMAITRE at
entrance

LEMAITRE: Oh, but I insist./

(THEY REMAIN IN
THIS POSITION,
SIZING EACH OTHER
UP, THEN DOCTOR
WHO TURNS AWAY)

(CALLING) Jailer!

(THE SLUMBERING,
SNORING JAILER
WAKES VIOLENTLY)

JAILER: Wassa ... huh ... oh,
Lemaitre!

(THE JAILER RISES,
YAWNING AND
STRETCHING, AND

(3 NEXT)

- 15 -

(ON 4)

- 16 -

MOVES AROUND TO
JOIN LEMAITRE
AND DOCTOR WHO)

LEMAITRE: Arrange suitable
accomodation for our citizen
guest.

JAILER: Yes, yes of course.
For how long?

LEMAITRE: He'll be staying at
least until tomorrow night.

DOCTOR WHO: Definitely no
longer.

JAILER: He can have one of the
soldiers rooms, I'll turn them
out.

(THE JAILER MOVES
AWAY, STILL
YAWNING, AND NOW
SCRATCHING - HE
TURNS AS AN
AFTERTHOUGHT
OCCURS)

One thing citizen - there's a man
waiting to see you. It's very
important.

(LEMAITRE NODS,
TURNS, AND STARTS
TO MOVE OFF, THEN,
HE TURNS BACK TO
DOCTOR WHO)

LEMAITRE: I trust the room will
be to your satisfaction.

DOCTOR WHO: I'm sure it will be.

(LEMAITRE SMILES AND
MOVES OUT OF SIGHT.

(3 NEXT)

- 16 -

- 17 -

THE JAILER HAS
MOVED TO THE
TABLE. HE POURS
HIMSELF A DRINK
WHICH HE GULPS
DOWN, AND THEN
WIPES HIS MOUTH
WITH HIS SLEEVE.

DOCTOR WHO WAITS
FOR THE JAILER.

LOOKING, OFF,
AFTER LEMAITRE.)

17 3 C 35

/BOOM B2/

LEMAITRE coming
into room. Pan L
with him to desk.
SHOPKEEPER joins
him.

5. INT. PRISON ROOM. NIGHT.

(A MAN SITS IN A
CHAIR IN LEMAITRE'S
ROOM.

HEAD FORWARD ON HIS
CHEST, WE CANNOT
SEE WHO IT IS. THE
ROOM IS BARE.

SAVE FOR A TABLE AND
A COUPLE OF CHAIRS.

THE DOOR OPENS, AND
LEMAITRE COMES IN.

THE MAN STIRS)

LEMAITRE: Well? You wanted to
see me?

Q. STING

(THE MAN LOOKS UP,
THEN STANDS.

/STING/

WE SEE THAT IT IS
THE SHOPKEEPER WHO
SERVED DOCTOR WHO
WITH HIS NEW
CLOTHES.

(4 NEXT)

- 17 -

(ON 3)

- 18 -

THE SHOPKEEPER MOVES
FORWARD TO THE DESK,
AS LEMAITRE MOVES
ROUND TO SIT DOWN.

THE SHOPKEEPER
FIDDLES AT HIS
TUNIC.

A FORCED SMILE ON
HIS FACE)

SHOPKEEPER: Yes, Citizen
Lemaitre. I think I may have
some information for you ...

(THE SHOPKEEPER
BRINGS OUT A RING
FROM HIS POCKET,
AND HOLDS IT UP.

IT IS THE RING
THAT DOCTOR WHO
NORMALLY WEARS,
BUT GAVE TO THE
SHOPKEEPER IN
PART PAYMENT FOR
THE CLOTHES.

STING

LEMAITRE TAKES IT
AND EXAMINES IT)

Q. STING

18 4 A 24

BOOM CL

MS JAILER at desk.
Pan him R to DR.
Go with Dr when he
is about to leave.

6. INT. PRISON AREA. NIGHT.

(THE JAILER IS
FINISHING OFF
ANOTHER DRINK.

DOCTOR WHO SATISFIES
HIMSELF THAT
LEAMITRE IS NOT
RETURNING AND TURNS
TO THE JAILER)

- 18 -

(1 NEXT)

JAILER : If you're ready, I'll show you your room.

DOCTOR WHO: Oh, that's all right Jailer - on second thoughts I don't think I'll stay.

JAILER: Eh?

DOCTOR WHO: No - Citizen Lemaitre will understand. I really shouldn't have insisted that he put me up - besides, the soldiers will need their rest.

JAILER: It doesn't matter about them.

DOCTOR WHO: Nevertheless I shall be getting on my way - after all, I have a long journey, Give Lemaitre my regards ...

(DOCTOR WHO IS MOVING AWAY.

THE JAILER WATCHES,
THEN PULLS A PISTOL
FROM HIS BELT AND
LEVELS IT AT THE
DOCTOR)

19 1 C 16
MS JAILER pointing
pistol

JAILER: Citizen! /

(DOCTOR WHO TURNS,
SEES THE PISTOL,
AND BRISTLES WITH
ANGER) /

20 4 A 24
MS DR WHO

DOCTOR WHO: What do you think you're doing Jailer? /

21 1 C 16
MS JAILER pointing
pistol

(THE JAILER IS A BIT
UNSURE OF HIMSELF
BUT NONETHELESS
HOLDS HIS GROUND IF
SOMEWHAT UNHAPPILY)

(ON 1)

AIN

- 20 -

JAILER: Lemaitre said you were staying - I must obey him.

22 4 A 24
MS DR WHO

Pan back with
DR to jailer

DOCTOR WHO:

What do you think he'll say when he knows you delayed me?

JAILER: I'm ... I'm sorry citizen - but if he finds you gone; it could be even worse.

(THE DOCTOR CONSIDERS:
OBVIOUSLY HE IS NOT
GOING TO GET AWAY.

HE MAKES THE BEST
OF HIS POSITION)

DOCTOR WHO: Very well - I shall stay. And I'll say nothing about this disgraceful exhibition if only for your sake ...

JAILER: Thank you, citizen - thank you. This way.

Q. MUSIC

(THE JAILER INDICATES,
AND SHAMEFULLY PUTS
HIS PISTOL AWAY.

Q.4

DOCTOR WHO STRIDES
PAST IN THE DIRECTION
INDICATED, AND THE
JAILER SCURRIES
AFTER HIM)

23 1 D 16
MS LEMAITRE at
desk.

BOOM B2

7. INT. PRISON ROOM. NIGHT.

(3 NEXT)

- 20 -

(ON 1)

- 21 -

(LEMAITRE IS FINISHING
HIS INTERVIEW WITH
THE INFORMER SHOP-
KEEPER)

24 3 C 24
MS SHOPKEEPER

LEMAITRE: So - your story is
that this white haired old
gentlemen exchanged clothes and
this ring, and that you also
handed him writing materials?/

SHOPKEEPER: And the sash,
citizen. It was when he took
the insignia of a regional
officer of the provinces that I
became, well suspicious ...

LEMAITRE: Yes, so you said.

25 1 D 16
MS LEMAITRE

SHOPKEEPER: Of course I realise
that it may be nothing - but it
was my duty to report it. /

LEMAITRE: You did well, citizen.

SHOPKEEPER comes
into frame

(THE SHOPKEEPER RISES,
REALISING THAT THE
INTERVIEW IS AT AN
END - BUT HE IS LOATH
TO LEAVE UNTIL 'REWARD'
HAS BEEN MENTIONED)

SHOPKEEPER: You are certain
the description I gave you of
the clothes, is sufficient?

LEMAITRE: Perfect.

SHOPKEEPER: Er ... will you be
keeping the ring, citizen?

26 3 C 24
MS SHOPKEEPER

LEMAITRE: It may be needed as
evidence. /

SHOPKEEPER: Oh. Yes. Only it
was part of the exchange. I am
a poor man - normally I would
(cont ...)

(1 NEXT)

- 21 -

27 1 D 16
MS LEMAITRE / SHOPKEEPER

SHOPKEEPER: (cont) have thrown
him out of my shop. /

(LEMAITRE HAS DIPPED
INTO HIS POCKETS
AND HANDS ACROSS
TO THE SHOPKEEPER
SOME MONEY)

28 3 C 16
MCU SHOPKEEPER

LEMAITRE: This should be more
than compensate. /

(THE SHOPKEEPER
TAKES, AND LOOKS
AT IT)

29 1 D 16
MS LEMAITRE /

SHOPKEEPER: Thank you, citizen.
Although I cannot accept a
reward for what after all is my
duty. /

SHOPKEEPER
Pan then R as
he rises, to door
then hold on him

LEMAITRE: Keep it - on one
condition.

SHOPKEEPER: Anything, citizen.

LEMAITRE: You will say nothing
of this - to anyone.

SHOPKEEPER: You have my word.

(LEMAITRE NODS.

THE SHOPKEEPER
GOES TO BACK OUT
OF THE ROOM, BUT
LEMAITRE STOPS
HIM)

LEMAITRE: Leave this way - I
don't want you seen in the
prison.

(LEMAITRE GETS UP
AND INDICATES A
SECOND DOOR,
WHICH HE OPENS.

(ON 1)

AM

- 23 -

THE SHOPKEEPER
BOWS OUT)

SHOPKEEPER: Thank you, citizen.
Thank you.

Q. STING

(LEMAITRE CLOSES
THE DOOR AFTER
HIM AND HOLDS
UP THE RING.

STING

HE IS EXAMINING
IT THOUGHTFULLY)

FADE DOWN
FADE UP

30 2 D 35

BOOM A2

MS JEAN at window
Pan him R to 3-S
with JULES/BARBARA

8. INT. RENAN'S HIDE OUT. NIGHT.

(JEAN AND JULES
WITH IAN)

JEAN: He's coming round.

(THEY ARE WATCHING
IAN RECOVERING AS
BARBARA COMES
INTO THE ROOM.

IAN'S BACK IS
TO HER: SO SHE
DOESN'T AT FIRST
SEE HIM)

31 3 B 35 AS DOOR OPENS
4-S JEAN/JULES
BARBARA/IAN

(Onto page 24)

(2 NEXT)

- 23 -

JULES: Sorry we were so long
Barbara. (NODS AT IAN) We
had to carry him all the way
here - dodging patrols all
the time.

(BARBARA IS ABOUT
TO COME ROUND
AND LOOK AT THEIR
PRISONER, BUT:)

How's Susan?

BARBARA: Slight fever still.
She got up for a little while -
she's sleeping now.

JEAN: Leon not here?

BARBARA: No, he had to leave.
(TO JULES) He's going to
arrange for Susan to see a
Doctor tomorrow...

(JULES NODS.
BARBARA IS
MOVING IN
FRONT OF IAN.
SHE LOOKS AT
HIM AND HER
FACE REACTS
WITH AN EXPRESSION
OF ALMOST DISBELIEF:)

Ian!

(JULES AND JEAN
EXCHANGE GLANCES
AS BARBARA DROPS
DOWN IN FRONT OF
IAN HOLDING HIM
BY THE SHOULDERS.

IAN LOOKS AT
BARBARA, REACTING
SLOWLY, THEN:)

IAN: Barbara... (cont...)

(HE GETS UP,
A BIT SHAKILY,
BUT RECOVERING
ALL THE TIME,
AND THEY HOLD
EACH OTHER)

IAN: (cont.) Susan. Is she
here?

BARBARA: Yes, upstairs.

IAN: I thought that you'd
both... this is great!
(SUDDEN THOUGHT) Any news of
the Doctor?

BARBARA: (SHAKING HER HEAD)
No - we don't even know if he
got to Paris...

(JULES MOVES
FORWARD TO JOIN
IAN AND BARBARA)

JULES: Well - we didn't know
when we left here that we were
going to collect one of your
friends.

BARBARA: Ian, Ian this is
Jules Renan - Susan and I owe
our lives to him.

IAN: Jules?... I was looking
for you.

JULES: We heard somebody was -
although it's a pity we didn't
know it was you.

(IAN FINGERS HIS
HEAD TENDERLY)

IAN: Yes - you can say that
again.

JULES: We are both very sorry.
Jean, Jean this calls for a
celebration.

JEAN: I'll bring a bottle from
the cellar
(JEAN NODS AND
MOVES OUT OF
THE ROOM) /

32 2 B 35
3-S BARBARA/IAN/JULES

JULES: Now sit down here, it's
more comfortable

(IAN DOES SO,
BUT BARBARA
MOVES TO THE
DOOR, SAYING)

BARBARA: I'll go back and sit
with Susan - she's not very
well at all, Ian.

IAN: What's wrong with her?

BARBARA: I don't know - but
we're hoping to see a Doctor
tomorrow. / Although when she
hears you're safe, it should
work better than a tonic.

33 3 B 24
BARBARA at door

JULES: I know it's good news
Barbara, but I shouldn't wake
her.

BARBARA: I'm not going to -
she doesn't seem to sleep for
long anyway. Look, you talk
to Ian.

(BARBARA GOES OUT
OF THE ROOM)

34 2 B 35
M2-S JULES/IAN

IAN: That sounded like an
order.

JULES: (SMILING) Well, I've
got a question - how did you
know Barbara and Susan were
here?

IAN: I didn't.

JULES: (SURPRISED) But I thought... well, when you were asking for me...

IAN: No - it was for an entirely different reason - do you know a man called Webster?

JULES: (AFTER THOUGHT) No...

IAN: We shared a cell in Conciergerie. Unfortunately, he died... he asked me to contact James Stirling.

JULES: Stirling? (SHAKING HIS HEAD) I'm sorry, but that name means nothing either.

IAN: You mean you don't know him?

JULES: Should I?

IAN: I'm not sure - I suppose I took it for granted that you would.

JULES: Perhaps it would be better if you told me the complete story, over a glass of wine. /

35 3 B 35

MS JEAN coming in
Stay with him as
he pours the wine,
then pan him R to
3-S

(THE DOOR IS
OPENED AND JEAN
ENTERS WITH
GLASSES, A BOTTLE,
ON A TRAY)

JEAN: I'll share one drink -
then I must start my journey.

JULES: Yes - you must leave before dawn. Well, go on, Ian.

(JEAN POURS A DRINK
AND GIVES THEM OUT
AS IAN SPEAKS.

HE FEELS RATHER
AWKWARD AT THE
LACK OF DETAILS HE
CAN GIVE)

IAN: Well... as far as I could gather... Webster - he was English - had been sent over from England to get James Stirling to return, Stirling was a... well, a spy. As I said Webster was dying, and he begged me to deliver the message if I got the chance. I asked Webster how I could find Stirling - but he told me to look for you, at the sign of Le Chien Gres.

JEAN: I see. Well Webster was right there, it is an Inn that we frequent. I'm sorry, go on.

IAN: That is the complete story - apart from the fact that as I found the sign - you found me.

JULES: Did Webster know Stirling?

IAN: I would imagine so.

JULES: Probably by sight.

(JULES STANDS UP
AND MOVES AROUND
THE ROOM)

If Stirling is as you say a spy he must be able to move around if he is to do his job successfully. That would mean an alias - a completely new identity.

(2 NEXT)

-29/30-

IAN: Which perhaps Webster didn't know.

JULES: Yes.

IAN: So Webster was counting on being able to recognise Stirling.

JULES: Well that makes a good theory.

IAN: But why give me your name?

JULES: People like Webster have been in touch with me before. The English are giving me as a contact to the people they send over - in case they need help.

IAN: Yes. I see. It won't help me to find Stirling.

JULES: What's wrong Jean -

JEAN: I'm not sure I like the idea of being used by the English. You shouldn't either Jules. We're at war! They're our enemies. And here we are helping our spies.

JULES: England is at war with the people ruling France, Jean. And so are we. When the tyranny ends so will war.

IAN: I suppose the chance of finding Stirling seems hopeless.

JULES: We will try. You have a few days to spare correct?

IAN: I do?

JULES: Oh we haven't told you. Jean is leaving to search for the fourth member of your party Susan's Grandfather.

IAN: You know where he is?

JULES: No but Jean will start at the house where you were arrested and follow the trail. Won't you Jean?

JEAN: Yes, I will find him

JULES: And while we wait Ian we too shall search for Stirling

(ON 3)

- 31 -

(JEAN DOWNS HIS
DRINK AND MOVES
TO JULES)

JEAN: Providing you have no
objections Jules, I'll start
my journey now.

JULES: No objections.

(JEAN NODS, AND
SHAKES HANDS
WITH JULES)

JEAN: You'll hear from me
within three days.

JULES: Take care, Jean.

JEAN: Ian...

(IAN SHAKES HANDS
WITH JEAN)

IAN: Good luck - and thanks. /

36 2 B 35
M2-S JULES/IAN

(JEAN MOVES OUT
COLLECTING HIS
THINGS AND GOES.

JULES MOVES ROUND
AND BACK TO IAN)

JULES: If anyone can find him,
Jean will. Now, to our problem.

Who could help? (HE
THINKS) Of course there is
one man who springs to mind Leon

(3 NEXT)

- 31 -

IAN: A friend of yours?

JULES: (NODDING) We have shared many 'escapades' - he moves in a wide circle, and knows a lot of people.
(SHRUGGING) Perhaps he is James Stirling.

IAN: I'd like to meet him - can you arrange it, Jules?

JULES: Very easily - he's coming here tomorrow - with a physician for Susan.

(THE DOOR OPENS AND
BARBARA COMES IN.

IAN IS REACHING FOR
THE WINE BOTTLE)

37 3 B 24
3--S JULES/IAN
& BARBARA as she
enters

IAN: That's worth a toast -
you're just in time Barbara. /

(BARBARA LOOKS SERIOUS
AND JULES NOTICES)

JULES: Susan?

BARBARA: (NODDING) Yes - she seems to be getting worse.

(WE HOLD THE THREE
OF THEM EXCHANGING
GLANCES, AND THEN:
FADE TO BLACK)

38 Q. MUSIC
4 A 35
LS DR. entering
Pan L with him
seeing JAILER then
lose JAILER.
LEMAITRE moves in
make 2-S

9. INT. PRISON AREA. DAY.

DOOM CL
/Q.5/

(IT IS NOW EARLY
MORNING. WE
OPEN ON THE BARRED
WINDOW OF THE
PRISON AREA AND
SEE THE EARLY
MORNING SUN
STREAMING IN.
TRACKING AROUND,
WE TAKE IN THE
JAILER, STILL
ASLEEP, AND
SNORING. WE
SEE DOCTOR WHO
APPEAR INTO
SIGHT, AND LOOK
AT THE JAILER.
THEN, SATISFIED
THAT HE IS STILL
ASLEEP HE MOVES
QUIETLY ACROSS
THE PRISON AREA)

LEAMITRE: (V.O.) Good morning,
citizen - I hope you slept
well.

(THE DOCTOR STOPS,
REGISTERING
DISAPPOINTMENT,
THEN TURNS AS
LEMAITRE MOVES
INTO JOIN HIM.

THE JAILER IN THE
BACKGROUND, STIRS,
AND WAKES, RUBBING
HIS EYES)

DOCTOR WHO: Well, I didn't -
the bed was hard; and the
draughts blew through the room
like a North Wind.

LEMAITRE: I'm sorry.

DOCTOR WHO: I dare say you
are - but if I catch rheumatism
apologies aren't likely to cure
it.

(3 NEXT)

(THE JAILER IN THE
BACKGROUND HAS
STOOD UP, AND HAS
COLLECTED TOGETHER
THE TIN PLATES AND
EATING UTENSILS)

JAILER: (MUTTERING, OFF MIKE)
I'd better feed the pigs.

DOCTOR WHO: Most
appropriate.

LEMAITRE: Come, we'll have
breakfast. And your time may
not be wasted, Citizen. I've
got a feeling that it will be
quite an eventful day...

(LEMAITRE LEADS
DOCTOR WHO OFF)

39 3 B 35
Open on window
then pan R to
see JULES sitting
at table. DANIELLE
enters then IAN

/BOOM A2/

10. INT. RENAN'S HIDE OUT. DAY.

(JULES AT TABLE
WORKING ON SOME
PAPERS.

IAN IS ASLEEP IN
THE ARMCHAIR, A
BLANKET WRAPPED
ROUND HIM.

THE EARLY MORNING
LIGHT IS STREAMING
INTO THE ROOM.
AS WE GO IN WE HEAR
A KNOCKING AT THE
FRONT DOOR, AND IAN
WAKES.

DANIELLE ENTERS)

DANIELLE: A message from Leon.
The physician won't come here.

IAN: We'll have to do something
for Susan.

JULES: Ah! You are awake my
friend. Well Susan must be
taken to him, thats all.

DANIELLE: I will arrange a carriage
for them. (EXITS)

IAN: Jules, let me go with
Susan.

JULES: It will be less
suspicious for the two women
the physician is reasonably
near at hand. She must go with
Barbara.

IAN: I don't like loosing
contact again so soon after
finding them.

JULES: That's understandable -
but there is no reason for you
to fear for their safety.
Besides, there is your meeting
with Leon.

IAN: Yes, but you haven't
arranged that...

JULES: I can. Ian, with luck
it will all be over today -
you'll be able to leave
together. It will be quicker
this way.

IAN: (SIGHING) All right -
I'm not that happy about it,
but if you're sure it'll be
for the best...

JULES: Good - I'll go and
fetch Barbara and Susan.

(JULES MOVES OUT
OF THE ROOM, AND
WE CLOSE ON IAN)

IAN: And let's hope we can
trust the physician...

40 1 E 35
M3-S DR/SUSAN/
BARBARA

/BOOM B3/

11. INT. PHYSICIAN'S ROOM. DAY.

(WE ARE AT THE
PHYSICIANS'.
A SMALL ROOM,
WITH THE TOOLS
OF HIS TRADE.

THE PHYSICIAN,
AN ELDERLY,
BALD HEADED
MAN IS IN SHOT
AS WE COME UP.
HE IS LOOKING
THOUGHTFULLY
TOWARDS US, AND
STROKING HIS
CHIN.

WE TRACK BACK,
AND AROUND TO
INCLUDE BARBARA
AND SUSAN IN FRAME.

THE PHYSICIAN TAKES
SUSAN'S PULSE AND
FEELS HER BROW,
THEN NODS, SATISFIED)

PHYSICIAN: Yes. You appear
to have a feverish chill. It's
nothing very serious.

BARBARA: Well - that's a relief.

PHYSICIAN: But I'm surprised
at her condition. (TO SUSAN)
Have you any idea how you came
to catch it?

SUSAN: No - none.

PHYSICIAN: Mmmm... your
symptom's would suggest that
you haven't been looking after
yourself.

SUSAN: I've done nothing
unusual.

PHYSICIAN: Yes. (TO BARBARA)
Has she been eating well?

BARBARA: She's got a wonderful
appetite. Look, if you could,
well, give her something. I
appreciate your time must be
very valuable - we've no wish
to delay you.

PHYSICIAN: Quite so quite so -
there's another thing. Your
hands - they're very blistered.

Q. STING (6)

(AS THE PHYSICIAN
ADDRESSES SUSAN
BARBARA HIDES HER
OWN HANDS HOPING
THAT THE PHYSICIAN
WILL NOT NOTICE,
BUT WE ASSUME HE
DOES)

Q.6.STING

SUSAN: Yes, I know. I've
been... gardening.

BARBARA: Can you help her,
Doctor?

(THE PHYSICIAN NODS,
THEN)

PHYSICIAN: I'll treat her -
a simple matter of blood
letting. Unfortunately I
shall have to go out and
collect some leeches - you
have called rather early.
(cont...)

WE

(ON 1)

- 38 -

PHYSICIAN: (cont.) I was er -
I was intending to go out first
thing this morning for them
anyway. However, you are
welcome to wait...

BARBARA: Perhaps it would be
better if we called back?

PHYSICIAN: Back? No - I shall
be out all day. You'll have to
wait. By all means make your-
self at home.

Q. 7 - STING

(THE PHYSICIAN MOVES /Q.7.STING/
OUT AND BARBARA
CROSSES TO SUSAN,
GIVING HER A SMILE
OF COMFORT.

WE GET A CLOSE SHOT
OF THE DOOR, AND
HEAR THE KEY TURNING
IN THE LOCK.

QUIETLY, SO BARBARA
AND SUSAN DO NOT
HEAR.

WE CUT BACK TO BARBARA
AND SUSAN)

SUSAN: I don't like him Barbara -
or the idea of having leeches
stuck over me.

BARBARA: I had the feeling he
suspected us. Let's go,
Susan...

(BARBARA HELPS
SUSAN UP AND
THEY MOVE ACROSS
TO THE DOOR.

BARBARA TRIES TO
OPEN IT)

Q. STING

The door's locked!

Q.STING

41 4 A 35

BOOM CL

JAILER & GUARDS
Pan with JAILER
to physician.

- 38 -

(1 NEXT)

12. INT. PRISON AREA. DAY.

(IN THE PRISON AREA
THREE OR FOUR SOLDIERS
ARE MOVING FORWARD TO
STAND IN LINE. THEY
ARE BUTTONING TUNICS,
ETC., AND GETTING
READY TO ANSWER WHAT
IS OBVIOUSLY AN
EMERGENCY CALL.

WE PULL OUT TO
SHOW THE JAILER
WAITING FOR THEM
TO FINISH)

JAILER: Come on! Get a move
on. They'll be out of Paris
if you don't hurry.

(THE SOLDIERS ARE
READY, AND THE
JAILER TURNS TO
ONE SIDE. WE
ANGLE TO INCLUDE
THE PHYSICIAN IN
SHOT)

PHYSICIAN: If I'm wrong they'll
be no repercussions will there,
Citizen?

JAILER: Don't worry - from
what you've told me they're
escaped prisoners all right.
The soldiers will go with you -
all you have to do is point
them out.

PHYSICIAN: Yes... yes... we'd
better hurry back.

Q. MUSIC

(THE JAILER NODS
AND SHOUTS AT
THE SOLDIERS)

Q.8/

JAILER: Go with the physician.
Right turn! Quick march!

(THE SOLDIERS OBEY,
SCARECLY IN TIME,
AND THE PHYSICIAN
FOLLOWS THEM OUT.

THE JAILER WATCHES
THEM GO, A HAPPY
SMILE ON HIS FACE)

KEEP TAPE RUNNING WHILST ARTISTS CHANGE POS.

42 Q. MUSIC
1 D 35
2-S SUSAN/BARBARA

/BOOM B3.Q.8A/

13. INT. PHYSICIAN'S ROOM. DAY.

(SUSAN IS STANDING
BACK AS BARBARA
HITS AT THE DOOR
WITH A CHAIR.
SHE IS UNSUCCESSFUL
AND PUTS THE CHAIR
DOWN, BREATHING
HEAVILY)

BARBARA: The door's stronger
than it looks.

SUSAN: He's been gone ages -
he must come back soon.

BARBARA: Listen.

(SUSAN STAYS QUIET
AND BARBARA PUTS
HER HEAD TO THE
DOOR)

(2 NEXT)

BARBARA: Someone's coming.

(WE HEAR THE KEY
TURN IN THE LOCK,
AND BARBARA BACKS
AWAY TOWARDS SUSAN.

THE DOOR OPENS
REVEALING THE
PHYSICIAN AND THE
SOLDIERS)

PHYSICIAN: (POINTING) There
they are.

(THE SOLDIERS MOVE
IN ON BARBARA AND
SUSAN WHO DRAW BACK.

SUSAN SCREAMS AS WE
CUT TO)

43 2 C 35
MLS IAN.
JULES enters.

/B: OM A2/

14. INT. RENAN'S HIDE OUT. DAY.

(IAN IS ALONE IN
THE HIDE OUT,
PACING UP AND
DOWN, AND EXTREMELY
AGITATED. WE HEAR
THE FRONT DOOR OPEN
AND CLOSE AND IAN
QUICKLY CROSSES TO
THE DOOR AND MEETS
JULES RENAN AS HE
COMES IN)

IAN: Jules - Barbara and Susan
are not back yet.

JULES: (CALMLY) Ian, they'll
be all right - it's not unusual
to be kept waiting at the
Physician's.

IAN: Something must have gone
wrong.

(4 NEXT)

JULES: Don't worry - look, I've arranged a meeting with Leon Colbert.

IAN: He can wait.

JULES: If it will make you any happier - I'll go and collect Barbara and Susan myself. If you want to see Colbert - you'll have to hurry. He moves around - it may be your only chance.

IAN: You'll leave for the physician's immediately?

JULES: Yes, of course I will.

(IAN CONSIDERS,
THEN NODS.)

(JULES SHOULD
KNOW BEST)

Leon's at a disused church - you're to go alone. I explained some of the story.

IAN: Then he's not Stirling?

JULES: No - I'll draw a map so you can find the way...

(JULES SITS AT THE
TABLE AND DOES A
ROUGH SKETCH, WE
CLOSE IN)

44 Q. MUSIC
4 A 35

/BOOM CL/

MS JAILER/BARBARA/
SUSAN.
Pan JAILER L.
to LEMAITRE

15. INT. PRISON AREA. DAY.

/Q.9/

(BARBARA AND SUSAN
ARE STANDING
TOGETHER FLANKED
BY THEIR GUARD OF
SOLDIERS.

THE JAILER HARDLY
CONCEALING HIS
DELIGHT IS WALKING
UP AND DOWN IN FRONT
OF THEM, AND GLOATING)

JAILER: So - you thought you
had escaped. We're not such
fools as you take us for.

(AS THE JAILER SPEAKS
LEMAITRE ENTERS THE
AREA - HE SEES
BARBARA AND SUSAN
AND WALKS OVER
TOWARDS THE JAILER -
WHO SEES HIM COMING)

45 3 A 24
MCU BARBARA/SUSAN

Two recaptured prisoners,
citizen./

(LEMAITRE SAYS NOTHING
BUT INDICATES FOR THE
JAILER TO GO ACROSS
TO HIM THE JAILER
DOES SO AND THEY
TALK, OUT OF EARSHOT.
THE JAILER LOOKS
BACK AT THE PRISONERS
AND NODS, AS LEMAITRE
EXPLAINS WHAT HE IS TO
DO.

BARBARA AND SUSAN WATCH
THIS, AND WE FAVOUR
THEM)

SUSAN: What do you think they're
saying, Barbara?

BARBARA: I expect we'll soon
find out./

46 4 A 35
LEMAITRE/JAILER.
Pan JAILER back to
BARBARA/SUSAN

(THE JAILER MOVES
AWAY FROM LEMAITRE)

JAILER: I'll see that your orders are carried out, citizen.

(THE JAILER MOVES TOWARDS BARBARA AND SUSAN.

LEMAITRE MOVES TO ONE SIDE, AND STANDS NEAR THE DOOR THAT LEADS OFF INTO THE PRISON ROOM. THE JAILER POINTS AT A COUPLE OF SOLDIERS)

JAILER: Take the girl to her cell.

(THE SOLDIERS GRAB SUSAN)

SUSAN: Barbara!

(BARBARA TURNS, BUT THE JAILER CATCHES HOLD OF HER, AS SUSAN IS DRAGGED OFF)

JAILER: Not you - you're wanted for questioning.

(THE JAILER PULLS BARBARA ACROSS TO WHERE LEMAITRE IS STANDING.

LEMAITRE INDICATES FOR THE JAILER TO TAKE HER IN THROUGH THE DOOR)

47 1 D 16 /BOOM B2/
MS DR. sitting
with back to
CAMERA
16. INT. PRISON ROOM. DAY.
48 3 C 24 AS HE TURNS HIS HEAD /
MS JAILER AT DOOR - 44 -

(1 NEXT)

(IN THE PRISON ROOM
DOCTOR WHO STANDS
DEEP IN THOUGHT,
HIS BACK TO US,
AND TO THE DOOR.
HE IS STARING,
UNSEEING, OUT OF
A SMALL BARRED
WINDOW.

WE HEAR THE DOOR
OPEN) /

49 1 D 16
MS DR.

JAILER: (V.O.) Citizen Lemaitre
said you might like to question
this prisoner...

(THE DOCTOR JUMPS
OUT OF HIS DEEP
THOUGHT)

DOCTOR WHO: What was that?

50 3 C 24
2-S fav. BARBARA
with DR sitting in
f/gndt

(THE DOOR IS CLOSED
AS THE DOCTOR TURNS
ROUND. WE SEE THE
AMAZED EXPRESSION
ON HIS FACE, AND
PULL OUT TO SHOW
BARBARA FACING HIM.
WITH A SMILIAR
REACTION ON HER
FACE. THEY ARE ALONE
IN THE ROOM. ALMOST
TOGETHER)

Barbara!

BARBARA: Doctor... Doctor!

51 4 D 35
MS LEMAITRE
listening at door

/SLUNG/

17. INT. PRISON AREA. DAY.

Q. MUSIC

(A TIGHT SHOT OF
LEMAITRE LISTENING
AT THE DOOR. HIS
EXPRESSION TELLS
US THAT HE HAS
FOUND OUT THAT WHAT
HE THOUGHT TO BE
TRUE - IS)

Q.10

52 1 F 35

BOOM A3

LS ENTRANCE with
COL in f/gnd.
Push in losing column
as IAN appears on
steps

18. INT. CHURCH CRYPT. DAY.

(WE TRACK AROUND
AN APPARENTLY
DESERTED CHURCH
CRYPT. THERE IS
A VERY LOW
CEILING, MANY
SUPPORTING POSTS,
WHICH ARE SHORT,
AND WIDEN INTO
ARCHES. IT IS
DIRTY, RUBBISH
AND STRAW LITTER
THE FLOOR. IT
IS DARK AND
SHADOWY.

WE PAN AROUND AS
IAN COMES INTO
VIEW. HE LOOKS
AROUND CAUTIOUSLY.
THERE IS A SLIGHT
NOISE, AND HE
TURNS.

LEON COLBERT
APPROACHES HIM)

IAN: Leon.

53 3 D 24

MS LEON into 2-S
w. IAN.

LEON: Yes - you must be Ian.

IAN: That's right.

LEON: Are you alone?

(1 NEXT QUICKLY)

Q. STING

54 1 F 35

MS IAN looking round
then as he turns back
raising his arms
pull out to see
LEON & SOLDIERS.

IAN: Yes, Jules Renan said
you may be able to help... /

STING

(IAN BREAKS OFF
AS HE HEARS
SOMETHING. HE
MOTIONS FOR
COLBERT TO BE
QUIET, AND
TURNS ROUND.

Hold for captions.

WE GET IAN'S
POINT OF VIEW.

TWO SOLDIERS IN
REVOLUTIONARY
UNIFORM, MUSKETS
AT THE READY,
MOVE IN, A
SINISTER EXPRESSION
ON THEIR FACES.

IAN TURNS BACK TO
LEON WITH A WARNING)

Soldiers!

(LEON COLBERT IS
NOW HOLDING A
PISTOL. HE
POINTS IT AT IAN'S
FACE, AS THE
SOLDIERS MOVE IN)

LEON: Yes - I know. You walked
right into the trap, didn't you,
Ian? /

SUPER SLIDE 3

& FADE

Q. MUSIC

RUN ROLLER

NEXT EPISODE : A BARGAIN OF

(WE CLOSE RIGHT
IN ON IAN AND
HOLD HIS
ASTOUNDED
EXPRESSION) /

NECESSITY

SIG TUNE

55 2 C

SUPER ROLLER

DR WHO.....WILLIAM HARTNELL

ends: ASSOC. PROD.....MERVYN PINFIELD

SUPER SLIDE 4 & FADE

/PRODUCER: VERITY LAMBERT

SUPER SLIDE 5

/DIRECTED BY HENRIC HIRSCH

FADE VISION

FADE SOUND

finis